1689 1690

OUR
Modern Demagogue's
Modesty and Honesty in its True Light.

BEING

A VINDICATION
OF THE
Royal Martyr's Sacred Memory,
FROM

The Antiquated Calumnies, and Fictions, of the Villain Milton, as they are lately reviv'd with Additions, by the same Bellowing Relicts of the *Old Bulls of* Basan.

17

In a Letter to a Friend.

Tit. 1. 12.

The Cretians *are always Lyars, Evil Beasts, Slow-Bellies.*

SIR,

I Thank you for your last, and for the Account you gave me of Affairs in your Parts; you needed not have troubled your self with so many Melancholly Reflections on the Inconveniences the place of your present Abode exposes you to; for I promise you, if you think this place has not it's proportion of such implacable Factious Animals, as you represent to be the cause of your uneasiness there, I must use a Friends Freedom, and tell you plainly you are under a Mistake. For as all Insects at this season, begin to be pert and lively, so the whole Gang of our inveterate Republicans frisk about, and are as brisk as Body-Lice: They do not now (as of late) confine their Venome to their own Religious Assemblies, the Coffee houses, *&c.* but impudently disperse their Persons, and their Politicks on the *Change*; and each teeming Press labours with their mountanous Malice, and monstrous Lyes. What the end of the

Year 91. will produce, is out of my reach to determine, but if the ſame cauſes may be rationally conſtru'd to produce the ſame Effects, we are to expect the other Jigg of Anarchy from theſe *Conſcientious Pipers*. For, they now give us at one Clap, by whole-ſale, the Catalogue of that Knight-Errantry, which they exercis'd on this poor Nation, from 36. to 48. They crowd it upon us, as tho' they were afraid of being ſtraitned in Time, and they uſe us juſt as the haughty *Monſieur* does thoſe Towns he beleaguers; they ſhow'r their Ill-Language as faſt as he does his Wild Fire, and they ſeem both to have kept time in the Improvement of their ſeveral Arts: But 'tis to be hop'd, that the Government will take it into ſerious Conſideration, which of the two are like to prove moſt dangerous to the Fundamental Conſtitutions of Old *England*, the *French* Bombs on the other ſide of the Water, or the *Republican Libels* at home: For however calmly things may look, there muſt be ſomething in the Wind more than ordinary, when they dare ſo openly, with ſuch bare Faces, begin a freſh to revive thoſe Damnable Calumnies, which Hell and they ſo long ſince moſt injuriouſly caſt on the moſt *ſpotleſs Soul* that ever ſway'd *Engliſh* Scepter.

To trample on the Aſhes of a deceaſed Slave, ſhews a degenerate impotent Malice; but to defile the Merit and Memory of a *Truly Chriſtian* Prince, and Father of his Country, is barbarous and inhumane. Good God! What ſort of Chriſtians are thoſe Men, who after Thirty Years pretended Repentance for that Villainy, which no ſober Heathen can think of, but with Horror and Deteſtation, dare now, with the very quinteſſence of Impudence, revive their former Shame, in defiance not only to *GOD* and Man's Laws, but even Natural Modeſty? Such Practices as theſe, are yet to be learn'd by the more ſober Diſciples of *Mahomet*; but for the Goſpel and genuine Chriſtianity, you may aſſoon hope to find the Impoſters Paradice there, as Ground for ſuch Helliſh Artifices; theſe were utter Secrets to all Mankind, and had doubtleſs ſo remained, were not the Diſcovery owing purely to a *Republican tender Conſcience*. Who would have thought that Rebellion were the only proper *Medium* for Reformation, and that King-killing, both Doctrine and Practice, ſhould be the only ſure Characteriſtick of a *True Proteſtant*? You ſee (Sir) what vaſt Injury has been done theſe *Harmleſs Canibals*, and how they have been injur'd both in their Reputation and Eſtates: They, poor innocent Creatures, have been the May-games of the two laſt Reigns, and only for that trifling Reaſon, becauſe the two Royal Brothers thought themſelves more fit to Command, than Obey *Exalted Car-Men*: Surely he muſt now be more than an Infidel, that does not ſee that

'twas

'twas the Papists, and they only, that murder'd the *Royal Martyr*; for 'tis Demonstration, since *M. G. Ludlow*'s Letter to Sir *E. S.* is their Apology; and that Grand Reformer **J. Milton*, is Re-reform'd to back the Evidence.

* A Scandalous Pamphl. called, *Pro Populo adversus Tyrannos.*

Well, for Politicians commend me to these *Modern Machiavels*; when the World began to be so good natur'd, as almost to have *pardon'd*, and forgot the *Infamous* Authors of that accursed Rebellion, and all its Miseries, they scorn the Forgiveness both of Heaven and their Neighbour, and openly declare, that the Devil and they want nothing but a *Golden Opportunity*, to shew us the same Play a second time. For i'le sooner believe all the Cant of a Mercenary Mountebank that pretends kindness to my Body, when his whole design is only to pick my Pocket, and to convert his paltry Druggs into my Gold, than one of these harden'd *Rabsheka*'s, when they pretend Kindness to their Country.

I hope English-mens Understandings and Honesty, are not yet sunk so low, as to think that thirteen years of Poverty and Confusion, were then so tempting, as that they should wish, or suffer the same Sham to be palm'd upon them again, and by some of the same hands too. If this be not the Design, What means that indefatigable Industry that is now us'd to palliate all the *Rogueries* acted between 37 and 60. and that too, in the face of the Sun by a **Proscrib'd Rebel.* Is it their Kindness to the whole Body of the National Clergy, that they paint them as a pack of the *Errantest Parasites*, and *Time-serving Rascals*, that ever the Sun saw? And I believe 'tis the first time that ever in a Christian Kingdom the perfidious Name of **Iscariot*, was given to a Christian Priest, meerly for his maintaining the very Essence of Christianity, *The Doctrine of the Cross*, (tho' truly I cannot forbear to remark, that the Dr. seems now possessed by another sort of Passive Obedience not very laudable; for I have known the time, when instead of plaistering a broken Shin so long, he would have been in the *Tarpaulins* face that gave it, in less than a Months time): But alas! 'Tis plain, the Old *Veterans* have disciplined the *junior* Fry, and prove the Efficacy of the method, by the Success of *Oliver* and his *Mirmydons*. They know for certain, that there is no seising the Sheep, till the Shepherds and Dogs are remov'd; and then, Oh how kind will the *Ravenous Beasts* be to the Flock! I have heard many a severe Reflection on the Ingratitude of Popery (and no doubt deservedly) but if any History can parallel the *Villainous Ingratitude* of these *Monsters*, I'le be content to be the worst of Men, *i. e.* one of them. Whatever casual Infirmities some of the Clergy may have been guilty of (for they are but Men) one would

* *Ludlow*'s Letter.

* The Name given Doctor *Pelling* in *Ludlow*'s Libel.

think that vigorous Defence the whole Sacred Order ſo lately made againſt *Romiſh* Superſtition, might have deſerv'd, *at leaſt good Words*, with thoſe that pretend to the Name of *Proteſtant*; But let the *Tribe of Levi*, the *Plain Engliſh*, the Brace of *Modeſt Enquiries*, with a whole Litter of Libels beſide, be everlaſting Monuments of their *grateful Addreſſes*; ſo that theſe Men may talk of RELIGION as long as they pleaſe, 'tis all Banter and Knavery; for as Rebellion and Profaneneſs are their daily Practice, ſo 'tis demonſtrably evident, That they are down-right Atheiſts in their Judgments; their ultimate end in this world, is Dominion and Government: And all that's beyond, is to them a dream.

Theſe (Sir) you'll ſay are hard Words, but pray conſider they are not *gratis dicta*, and were they ten times keener, their edge would be too blunt for thoſe Impoſters, who have thought it not enough to triumph over the Memory of our late *Martyr'd Soveraign*, by Re-publiſhing to the World, that wicked Burleſque upon Chriſtianity, (*Milton*'s Εικονοκλάστης, call'd an Anſwer to Εικὼν Βασιλικὴ) but they have ventured a ſtep higher, than ever that *Apoſtates* Subtilty, or Malice durſt attempt; for they would now by a Certificate, printed by way Advertiſement, in the end of that Leud Book, inſinuate to the World, that his two Sons in 75. had declared to the late Lord * *Angleſey*, That Dr. *Gauden Biſhop of* Exeter, *was the Compiler of that Book, and not their Father*; ſo that, at one ſtroke, the Martyr-Father, and his two Royal Sons, are branded as vile Impoſtors, by theſe *True-blew Proteſtants*. It is not long ſince the *Papiſts* alarm'd us with ſtrange inviſible Papers from a ſtrong Box, to prove that *Sweet-Temper'd* Prince, *Charles* the Second, a *Hypocrite* and one of them; but the Deſign was ſo wild, and ſo very rank, that we ſmelt the *Jeſuite*, and abhorr'd the Attempt: But ſee what *Cater-Coſins* the *Jeſuite* and *Republicans* are, what they deſpair of ever *fairly* getting clear of, they equally deſtroy, with the ſame Impudence, Root and Branch.

* K. *Charles* the II. and the Duke of *York*, did both (in the laſt Seſſion of *Parliament*, 1675. when I ſhewed them in the Lord's Houſe, the Written Copy of this Book (meaning Εικὼν Βασιλικὴ) wherein are ſome Corrections and Alterations, written with the Late King *Charles* the Firſt's own hand) aſſure me, That this was none of the ſaid Kings Compiling, but made by Dr. *Gauden* Biſhop of *Exeter*, which I here inſert for the undeceiving of others in this Point, by Atteſting ſo much under my Hand.

Angleſey.

Adv. in a New Edition of Milton's *Icon.* Amſterd. 1690.

For, if the *Jeſuite* can't weaken the Principles of that Princes Religion, ſtraitway he'll perſwade you, he never was of it: And if the *Republican* can't out-face the Fathers Sanctity, and *Seraphick Piety*, he trumps you up forthwith, a blind Certificate with ſome great Name,

Name, and his Work's done. But, not to inſiſt on the Folly and Injudiciouſneſs of fixing that Book on *Dr. Gauden*, their Styles being as different as can be ſuppos'd in any two Men (as will eaſily appear to him that compares 'em) I will ſhew you (Sir) by the moſt convincing Proof imaginable, That that *Unfortunate Glorious Prince*, was the undoubted Parent of that admirable Treatiſe, and that the forementioned *Adverſement* is Impoſture.

Now if I can ſhew you under the publick Authoritative Acts of *Charles* and *James* the Second, that *in both their Judgments* their Father was the undoubted Author; I can eaſily gueſs what Deference you'll give to that publick piece of Impudence that aſſerts the contrary. Be pleaſed then to Conſult the Works of *Charles* the Firſt, Printed by Mr. *Royſton* in *Sixty Two*, and in the Front of that Impreſſion, you will find a *Royal Grant and Encouragement under the Great Seal*, to Mr. *Royſton*, appointing him the Sole publiſher of thoſe Works: The Grant begins, *Charles*, &c. *Whereas we have ſufficient Teſtimony of the Fidelity and Loyalty of Our Servant* R. Royſton, *&c. in Printing*, &c. *of Our Bleſſed Father*, Eſpecially thoſe moſt Excellent Diſcourſes and Soliloquies, by the Name of Εἰκὼν Βασιλικὴ, *&c.* Given at, *&c.* 29*th.* of *November*, in the Twelfth Year of Our Reign.

Can there poſſibly be a clearer Declaration in nature of that Prince's Senſe than this, which ſeems to have been inſerted on purpoſe to ſatisfy mankind, that notwithſtanding the Slanders of *Milton*, and the reſt of his unjuſt Accuſers, that he knew his Father to be Author of that Diſcourſe; and therefore as ſuch order'd that more particularly to be Printed among the reſt of his Works; that by ſuch *diſtinct ſeparate mention of that*, he might ſtop the Mouths of all future Objecters, if any Age ſhould afterward prove ſo hardy as to call it into queſtion? Now, pray Sir, Let me expoſtulate this Matter a little with you; Can you, or any man think, that a *Bantering Advertiſment*, publiſhed from the Devil's A—s in the Peake, by ſome *Anonymous State-Quack*, who had a hand in the Deſtruction of the Father, ſhall be reckon'd for Evidence, and come in competition with a Solemn Declaration under the Great Seal to the contrary? God bleſs me! What Lethargy do theſe ſort of Cattle think has ſeiz'd us? Shall we always be thought *Tools* for deſigning-*Knaves* to work with, to be led by the Noſe like Beaſts of burthen? In the name of Goodneſs, let us rouſe up ſome of the old *Engliſh Honeſty and Mettle*, and as we have defeated the Tricks and Cheats of *Popery*, let us ſtill ſtand upon our Guard, and as vigorouſly Defend our ſelves by all lawful means, from the impotent Knaviſh Attempts of *Atheiſtical Republicans*, who plainly

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ſhew themſelves as Peſtilent Enemies to the *beſt conſtituted Church and Monarchy* in the World, as the moſt *bigotted Papiſt*. And I defie any man to ſhew me a greater Inſtance of implicit Obedience in all the Scheme of *Popery*, than theſe *Boutefeaus* propoſe to us here; for they challenge us to believe this Baſtard-brat to be a Lawful Iſſue, as contrary to all the Rules of true Reaſon as *Tranſubſtantiation* it ſelf.

By this time, I hope you ſee what the Judgment of *Charles* the Second, was in Relation to his Father's Book: I proceed to ſhew you, that of King *James*.

A great part of the Impreſſion of Sixty Two, being conſum'd by the Fire of *London* in Sixty Six, and the Book growing daily ſcarce and very dear, there was Application made by Mr. *Royſton*, to King *James*, for his Royal Licenſe to Print it as before; *His Majeſty* forthwith, gave his Aſſent to ſo good a Work, and a Grant accordingly paſs'd the Seal, which recites by name, the Grant of *Charles* the Second (in which you ſee Εἰκὼν Βασιλικὴ is particularly ſpecified) and which *Impow'rs and Encourages him* to Print the very ſame Book as he had Printed before in Sixty Two, by Virtue of his former Grant (*i. e.* with Εἰκὼν Βασιλικὴ and the reſt.) This Patent of King *James* you muſt needs have ſeen, for it was Printed together with the Propoſals that were ſent abroad for Subſcriptions, and were in every Bookſeller's hands.

These are ſuch plain Matters of Fact, that I know not how to add any thing to make them more clear, and therefore leave 'em to your Conſiderations: Only one thing I muſt not forget to mind you of, *viz.* that in the 38*th. p.* of Sir *William Dugd—ls Short View of the Late Troubles in England*, you will find a moſt ſatisfactory Hiſtorical Account of the *Royal Book*: But it may be you in the Countrey have not Sir *W——m*'s Book by you, I ſhall therefore Tranſcribe it, and Inſert it here for your ſatisfaction, 'tis as follows.

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At the Theatre, 1681.

To paſs by this baſe Fiction therefore, meerly deviſed to give ſome colour to the perfidiouſneſs of Cromwel, *I deſcend to the next deviſe they had, to countenance their wicked Actions; which was to detract from his deſerved Fame in another kind.*

For diſcerning, ſoon after his Death, thoſe moſt Divine Meditations *made publick by the Preſs, and Intituled* Icon Baſilike, *which in his Deplorable and Diſconſolate Solitudes he had pathetically put in writing; whereby his great Prudence and Piety, in thoſe his woful Sufferings, would be made openly Conſpicuous to the World; and not being able to ſuppreſs them, (as they did earneſtly endeavour to do) they made it their work to blaſt them, by their falſe and impudent Reports, that they were*

were none of his own, but compos'd by ſome Loyaliſt, to gain a Reputation to his Memory, which they ſtudied by all malicious Projects and Practices to Suppreſs, and to that purpoſe, encouraged a needy * *Pedagogue, preferring him to the Office of a Secretary, to write that ſcandalous Book, called* Εικονοκλάστης, *being a bitter invective againſt thoſe his* Divine Meditations. * Milton.

But to manifeſt that theſe were no borrowed Wares, but by the Good and Gracious Aſſiſtance of Almighty God, were totally of his own Compoſure in the midſt of his moſt ſad Afflictions: Beſides, the unlikelyhood, that any ſuch Expreſſions could flow from an heart not oppreſſed and grieved with ſuch a weight of Sorrow as his was; I ſhall make it evident from the Teſtimony of very credible Perſons, yet living, *that he had begun the penning of them long before he went from* Oxford *to the* Scots: *For the Manuſcript it ſelf written with* his own Hand, *being found in his Cabinet, which was taken at* Naſeby *Fight, was reſtored to him, after he was brought to* Hampton-Court, *by the hand of Major* Huntington, *through the Favour of General* Fairfax, *of whom he obtained it. And, that whilſt he was in the Iſle of* Wight, *it was there ſeen frequently by Mr.* Thomas Herbert, *who then waited on his Majeſty in his Bed-Chamber; as alſo by Mr.* William Levett (*a Page of the Back-ſtairs*) *the Title then prefixt to it being* Suſpiria Regalia, *who not only read ſeveral parts thereof, but ſaw the King divers time writing farther on it.*

Which Mr. Herbert (*being that learned Perſon, who hath publiſhed his Obſervations upon his Travels in* Aſia) *hath ſince the King's moſt happy Reſtauration, been Honoured with the Title of Baronet, in Teſtimony of the Gracious Senſe his Majeſty hath of his dutiful Demeanour and perfect Fidelity, in thoſe perillous Times to his Dear Father of Bleſſed Memory. Add hereunto the Teſtimony of Mr.* R. Royſton, *a Bookſeller at the* Angel *in* Ivy-Lane; *who having in thoſe Rebellious times adventured to Print divers of his Late Majeſties Declarations, Speeches, and Meſſages; about the beginning of* October 1648. (*the King being then in the Iſle of* Wight) *was ſent to by his Majeſty to prepare all things ready for the Printing ſome Papers which he purpoſed ſhortly after to convey to him. Which was* this very Copy, *brought to him on the* 23*d. of* December *next following, by one Mr.* Edward Symmons, *a Reverend Divine, who received it from Dr.* Bryan Duppa, *then Biſhop of* Salisbury, *afterwards of* Wincheſter. *In the Printing whereof, Mr.* Royſton *made much ſpeed, that it was finiſhed before that diſmal* 30*th. of* January, *that his Majeſties Life was ſo taken away, as before is obſerved.*

What I have here Inſtanced to wipe off this foul ſtain, which the malice of wicked men have caſt upon the Memory of his Late Maje-

ſty,

ſty, will be ſufficient, I am ſure, to ſatisfy all ſuch, who through thoſe moſt Venemous Inſinuations *have been doubtful herein; and enough to ſtop the Mouths of thoſe vile Detracters, which are any way Favourers of that* Execrable Murder *of their Lawful Soveraign.*

Thus far Sir *William*, and one would think truly, that ſo fair an Account as this ſhould for ever have ſtopp'd the mouths of Calumniators: But, theſe *Canibals* are not ſatisfied with Innocent Blood, without they can fix an Eternal Blot of Infamy on the Party they lay their cloven Hoof on. Well, my Friend, all that I have to ſay further, is, That if this way proſpers I'll e'en burn my Books, and quit the name of *Engliſhman*; for ſuch palpable *Villanies* as theſe, can never paſs long unrewarded: In the mean time, God preſerve the *Monarchy* ſay I, for Divines and Phyſitians may talk as long as they pleaſe, but 'tis *Demonſtration* with me, that Nature has deſigned no other *Antidote* to expel the *Poyſon of Rebellion*, but a Halter.

SIR,

I am yours.

Poſtſcript.

IN a Poſtſcript to *Ludlow*'s Libel, you'll find the *Royal Martyr* charged with uſing a Prayer in Sir *P. Sydney*'s *Arcadia*; the Accuſation is ſtolen from *Milton*'s Εικονοκλάστης, and anſwer'd long ſince in *Fifty One*, in a Book Entituled, Εικὼν Ἀκλαστος (which it were to be wiſhed ſome would be as zealous to Re-print, as the Faction has been in ſending *Milton* abroad,) in the 82 *p.* you have theſe words. *After the firſt Edition of his Majeſties Book, the* Printers *finding the great Vent of them, in the following Editions Printed Prayers, and other things in the King's Name, not belonging to the Book. Among theſe Prayers, there is a Prayer taken out of the* Arcadia.

I my ſelf have ſeen an Edition of the King's Book without this Prayer, and to my knowledge, there are ſuch now in this Town, Printed in *Forty Nine*; ſo that you may ſee the Modeſty and Sincerity of the men, by propoſing ſo impudently now, what they have receiv'd an Anſwer to Forty Years ago.

FINIS.